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Temperance Songs 3

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Best specimen in to the White Room Hall
A bronze old ~~happened~~ ^{mayor}
stood for the measure of his space
And him and his took the largest place.
I eat about for the ~~Western~~ ^{Southern} place
And mums the work, or myth just pure
Whatever they meant, I was ordered back
As they gathered round the grand old black
To make it mean as black as you are
High-jinx to the west they are gone
Old Simon is trusty but always ^{talks}
Of doing, when taking his solemn ^{walk}
How when Kays was out and Liden ⁱⁿ
A chain was sold in the mat of sin
A chain of silver, and quilt with gold
For famils bonds and stock to hold
Said Simon they gabbled with might ^{will}
'Bout posts and places they meant to fill
And 'vowed the country would end its days
Should any misfortune count in Hays
Miggers were niggers any-how
And back to ~~the~~ ^{his} tail of his southern place
He'd go in a jiffy or they'd know why
And now to the race a malign ^{eye}
A son old Simon sauntered around
With "freezers" piercing the solemn ground
Blizit, a twist at ye ancient back
And Swallow-tail ^{leaten} ^{trough} for drain in the
"Nor now nor never in my born day
Did sound half e'kl the call for Hays
In hit and licker and on then die
A copperhead and an ancient whig
And right in the middle the same ^{me}
A fumbler and sarchin since the ^{count}
For a toe to kips or a horse to mount
And every feller's eyes ablaze
With the light of ^{his} faith in the man Hays
Had "gah" to the eye in the outer hall
He's the oldest Roman of them all!

Morning & evening for many days
 With their ^{own} free choice and their own delay
 Temperance ^{as they would} ^{up the} ^{doctor's} ^{order}
 We'll drink of the sparkling water
 As the pill goes rippling
 And as the leaping fountain ^{play}
 Shall quaff the mist of its ^{thorny spray}
 And drain the tank and dry
 As that these ^{could be most} ^{useful} ^{to the} ^{city}
 Never for us the torturing gin
 Nor the thirst creating eye
 Neither brand wine beer with a
 With their wealth of shame
 Shall a righteous God defy
 Shade of Buchanan & Hambley
 Sons of a people born in a day
 Goddess of Freedom and Bunker-Hill
 What of this right of the sovereign will?
 If knights and circles and all that were
^{Patrician} ^{unallied} ^{ever} ^{of} ^{when}
^{Ague} ^{come} ^{from} ^{curtain} ^{the} ^{door} ^{to} ^{bliss}
 A cute old Yankee may have his go
 If they are tired and call out cease
 That great cruel humble ^{peace} may all have
 The Lord alone us knew the best
 When the land and ^{take} ^{reap} ^{could} ^{both}
 If there is a ought to the party about